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GEE AITCH 43

No. 86. General Hospital No. 43 Hampton, Va. Thursday, Aug. 14, 1919

Frank Newman Show Makes Last Appearance Here Tonight

FRANK NEWMAN SHOW HERE TONIGHT.

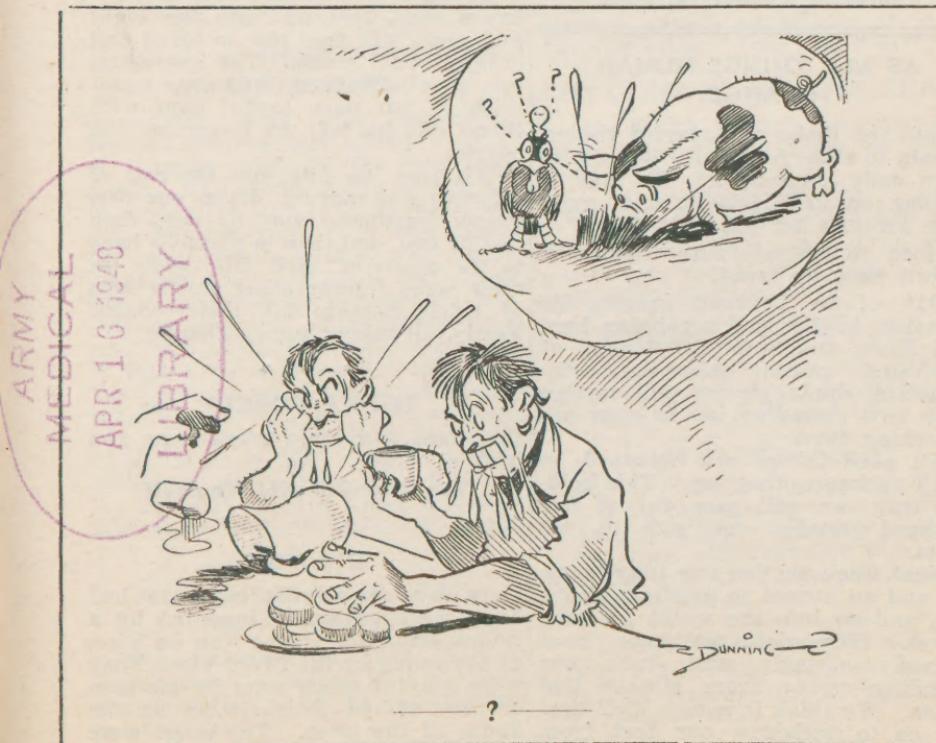
Haven't a cook? No! Their scarcity 'tis true, but come to the local house tonight. Frank Newman has "Too Many Cooks," a musical comedy, to present to the vaudeville fans and perhaps he'll give you one. A new feature in the show will be a slack wire act by Jack Burke.

This is the last appearance of this company at the local theatre. Their former performances being of the very best, we will feel their loss. No

shows have made more favorable impressions here at the Post than those by this delightful aggregation of clever artists. Clean, clear, snappy, comedy that has always met with success summarizes their offerings. Be early. Get a good seat. Doors open 7:00 P. M. this evening.

VISITING IN PENNA.

Miss Ande will depart from this Post tonight to spend a fifteen-day furlough visiting her parents in Pennsylvania.



GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday, and devoted to the interests of General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,
commanding officer.
R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field
director.

Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson
Cartoonist.....Mr. M. A. Dunning
Reporter.....Pvt. 1st c. I. A. Noble

Officer of the Day:

Lt. Robert Stuart.

Thursday, August 14, 1919.

AS ALL THINGS HUMAN CHANGE.

Into the limbo of departed things, is soon to slide, first **Gee Aitch 43**, as your daily messenger. Old age is settling on her, fetters, and more slow becomes her pace.

More slow, yet sure that well known stealthy tread.

Out of its boyhood pranks, its ceaseless hitting and scrapping here and there, and into the bloom of promising youth, deliberate, constructive, thinkingly we will emerge your new champion in the near approaching days.

All **good** things are wrapped in small packages, they say. This holding true, we will pass out of our boyhood proudly and with no regrets.

Next week we don our long trousers and an honest to goodness derby hat, and go into the world for ourselves. Heretofore we have been nursed soothingly, and drew our spending money from Mother Red Cross. We think it is now high time for us to withdraw our feet from

under "Mother's" table and embark on our own.

And Now

Our little birdie that has chirped his message from our sun window a mornings, now on this chill day, cocks a knowing head and prompts us to tell you that next week, beginning Wednesday, we shall begin our new bi-weekly visits and these shall be longer, long enough to relate all the gossip and scandal, as well as our main rantings of the hour.

Then, as we embrace our parents for the last time Sunday, and next week start out to make **good** on our career with our new employer, the Educational Department we reiterate "Things change, as all things human change."

THEN SECONDLY WITH CHANGING THINGS

"*Into the night go one and all*" and now, we record regretfully, and between sobs, that out into the night and soon, will pass our so loved and enjoyed Post Band. The orchestra, too, goes with them, and only memories of our once joyful days with them will be left to linger in our hearts.

'Tis true 'tis pity, but the call of industry, the magnet, draws our personnel, gradually, one by one, then two by two, and then in platoons back to the needs of civil life, while in their wake follows other sturdy sons of Uncle Sam to fill their chairs. Verily, all things human change.

* * *

NEVER FORGET

that once and for a whole year you were a

Ten-Year-Old Kid Yourself

* * *

DID YOU

know how vaudeville came to be? They were originally invented by a fellow who lived in the Vau de Vire, or the valley by the River Vire. They were playful songs sung by his men as they spread their clothes on the banks of the river. The songs were

composed on some incident or adventure of the day. At first these gay, playful effusions were called the songs of Vau de Vire until the name became corrupted and joined into one word—Vaudeville.

* * *

CHEER UP!

I've been 'round the world a bit,
Seen a good right bit of it;

Some towns good and some towns
poor,

Some I never could endure.

But, somehow, my town seems just
right,

Gay by day and bright by night;
I like its folks and like its ways,
Like the way it works and plays.

But best of all I like my town
For one big reason here set down—
You see, most any town seems fair
When a feller's girl lives there.

—Stogie.

Y. M. C. A. SHOW ENTERTAINS ENTERTAININGLY.

Theatre goers were entertained through the courtesy of the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday night in the local show house. The sketch entitled "Bud and Henry on the Border" was the vaudeville act presented. In this sketch the comedy and rookie like tactics employed by Kirkland and Horn, black face comedians, created continuous laughter. Miss Jean Gordon and Jack Berry won 'em over quickly with their song and dancing duet. Bertha Horn made a good impression with her dancing and singing number. Following the show the movie "Apartment N. 29," featuring Earle Williams, was shown. The Y. M. C. A. has arranged to bring a vaudeville show here every Tuesday night.

NEW NURSE AT BUCKROE BEACH HOTEL.

Miss Bostrand left for Buckroe Beach hotel to relieve Miss Connelly and take charge of the convalescent patients there.

DANCING GROWING POPULAR.

Many were those, with the desire to learn, to gather in the Convalescent House, Wednesday afternoon for the dancing class, conducted by Miss Jessie Skinner, of the Atlantic Coast School of dancing, Hampton.

Delightful and entertaining instruction this, say we, and thoroughly enjoyed by all participants. Not only the dancers, but the "pianist," Brodie was keenly enthused.

Miss Skinner will conduct another class on Wednesday next, same time, same place. Fine work and thanx, Miss Skinner.

ALL HANDS ON DECK.

And don't forget about the August 24th boat trip to Yorktown, on the S. S. Smithfield.

Buy your tickets early and Boost the "big family" party, for that it surely is to be.

The project is independent of all organizations and is to be a "big family" outing, regardless of rank. Now, together, "Over the Top."

RED CROSS PILOT BACK AGAIN.

Sgt. Harry Burdett has returned from his furlough spent at Ben's Run, West Va.

TO ESCORT PRISONER BACK.

Julius Witofsky left last night to escort into our midst again, a prisoner from Madison, Wisc.

RETURNED FROM PASS.

Hosp. Sergeant Jones arrived Tuesday evening after a furlough spent visiting friends in Philadelphia, Pa.

LOST! LOST! LOST!

Mr. Gauley, the gardner, reports one of his employes lost \$80.00. Finder return to him. Liberal reward.

Key ring with travelers identification tag and two keys. Return to Gee Aitch Office.

ON DETACHED SERVICE.

Pvt. 1st c. Roy Brown left last night for Hudsonfalls, N. Y., escorting a patient home.

NO HANDICAP TO INDEPENDENCE.

Admiration Substituted for Pity as Disabled Men Prove Their Ability To Carry On.

Washington, Aug. 13.—In the old days when a man found his leg gone or his arm mangled, or realized he had mislaid a few fingers in a machine, he got busy and hired a small spot on a populous street corner and laid in a stock of chewing gum, shoe laces, and pencils.

If he contracted tuberculosis in the factory, or cotton mill, or office he cashed his last pay check, and bought a hammock to hang under the coolest tree in the yard where he could pass out comfortably.

If it was rheumatism that caught him, he put a brass ring on his third finger, tied some horse radish leaves on his leg and went home for his wife to support.

This was the past. The present is different. Whenever a boat load of wounded soldiers arrive in New York, or some hospital or camp is demobilized, long before the men have time to put in orders for rings, pencils, or hammocks they are met and rerouted by agents of the Federal Board for Vocational Education. They tell the Board's agents their assets and liabilities, their ambitions in life, and the reasons they had to forego them, and the Board gives each one a new chance at some trade, school, shop, or college to learn the thing that he wants most to do.

There never have been so many known disabilities as far back as the memory of man runneth. Every time a few soldiers return from camp or overseas, a new edition of the medical dictionary is needed to include such words as "gassed, shell shock, war neurosis", and other things. But no matter what the disability is the Federal Board has a suitable occupation to suggest. All over the country today they are learning to carry on.

The Board has met to date 146,931 disabled men, 14,699 have been placed in employment, and 5,678 are now training for a new job, while the

cases of 10,751 have been approved and will begin training in a short while.

MEN GET A RAISE.

For services rendered and untiring efforts, promotion to a higher grade, has been awarded the following men: From Sgt. to Sgt. 1st c. Samuel Swank, Harold B. Lutes, Sgt. Don E. Moore, Louis Samuels, Hale B. Smith and Allen E. Taylor; from Corporal to Sergeants, John C. Bassen, Thomas O'Connor, Martin Lanz, Floyd R. Agrell, Redmond Colnon, Arthur W. Hinds, Guy Peterson and Omer Van Nest; from Private to Pvt. 1st c., Andrew Albasao, Louis J. Belleau, Henry C. Blalock, Roy Brown, Courtland Dempster, Shirley Earle, James Gilliland, Edward Hutchinson, Jacob Elimeck, Luther McGilton, Joseph Dodd, Edward Marker, John Mattal, Robert Miller, Warren McMeyer, Oscar O'Neil, Leonard Reiser, Clyde Ritz, Joseph Ryan, Delmar Salley, John Sult, John Soldiers, Phillip Reese William Shaw; Rated as Nurses, Grover Archer, Arthur Gagno, Jr., John Haereche, Harvey Hibbs, Frank Hilferty, Harry Peiser, and Timothy Tanguay. Those rated as Surgical Assistants, Wesley Graul and Lawrence McCoy.

EVOLUTION OF THE G. I. CAN.

The G. I. Can was made merely, solely for the purpose of depositing waste and articles of unnecessary need for the Army, and perhaps as ash trays for the King of England.

But through a little exertion and careful analysing the creator will endeavor to submit for your enjoyment and approval his conception of the evolution of the Famous G. I. can, which will begin in the subsequent issue, and will be continuous. Watch closely.

MARYLAND GIRL HOMeward BOUND.

Miss Mary Mahaney has returned to her home at Sparrows Point, Md., after spending twelve delightful days visiting her relatives, Mr. Long and the family of this Post.